Poem by Rachel Porter Crews.

"Out of the still dawn, when light fills the shadowy air,
And the hills are flushed with light of coming day,
Along the low horizon, where long-furled skies
Show forth His beauty in a mountain way,
A message comes as clear and strong
As combined now could be,
And out of the stillness of the dawn
He speaks to me.

"Out of the bright noon, when brilliant sunshine flows
And makes the world a mellow land of gold,
When man is at his labor and the world with gladness
seems
And bird sings among the boughs, happy,
Out of the bright sunshine,
In a voice clear as ever be,
Out of the Eternal morning
He speaks to me.

"Out of the sweet quiet, when Eternal shades to gold
And bird and bush and bright fond flowers sleep,
And peace broods over me, as mountain to peaceful

Grace of Jesus

THE VOICE OF JESUS.

Jn.18: 37 Everyone that is of the truth heareth my voice.

The tonal quality of a speaker's voice has much to do ~~with~~ indetermining the influence of what he has to say. Gladstone's voice like a great cathedral bell. Henry Clay's, so history informs us, like the blast of a trumpet, at times; then again, like the low plaintive notes of haunting music.

The range of the human voice also marvelous. Like the thunder of majesty, the snarl ofa tiger for rage, the hiss of a snake for hate, the cooing of a dove for meloncholy, or the song of the angels for sweetness and love.

What would'nt we give to have a fonographic record of the physical voice of Jesus? Or better still, would't it be the marvel of the ages if we could receive over our radios sound waves from heaven conveying to us the voice of our living risen Lord?

But the huma voice has more to it than physical qu characteristics. Back of the physical voice of a speaker is the personality and the message. These, in greatest measure determine the value of the voice. And without question, we can call the voice of Jesus the most wonderful of all human voices.

I. It was a voice of power and authority.

1. His critics came to hear him, only to turn away amazed, saying, "He speaks as one having authority."
2. Policemen sent to take him, returned without him, declaring to the authorities, "Never man spake like this man."
3. Alone, Jesus drove the great crowd of money-changers from the temple. More cutting than the lash of his whip was the sting of his voice, "It is written: My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves."
4. See how the Master commanded evil spirits to depart from bodies and how they obeyed!

This voice of authority is still being heard to-day, and still commands obedience and submission.

Chief Manitowog, a full-blooded Siwash Indian, went to N.Y. from Washingtom State in 1914 to act in the Hippodrome. Arrested for carrying a concealed weapon and sent up for 188 months. At prison the chaplain gave him a Bible. The reading of it led him to Christ.

2. He read it so much and marked it so fully that when it came to pieces he sent it ~~it~~ to the American Bible Society for rebinding. Upon receipt of it in new binding, he wrote the following letter of appreciation.

"My dear Sir: I am mailing to you these five dollars out of my own earnings to want nothing but for the good work ye people doing for our Great Jehovah and the Savior Jesus Christ Christ by sending the precious Book Bible from pole to pole among the very savages of this world. It is really best works in the world, and the gospel of Jesus must be reached to the very utmost parts of the world among all the nations and tribes. And I thank to my God that His Gospel reached my heart to the very spot where it should be touched, that to-day I am a new-born man in every way. Your great Bible which was sent to me while I was behind prison bars for eighteen months, entirely changed my life. It caused me to lead a better and happier life than I did for 65 years, and I thank and praise the Lord for this wonderful change in my life. I wish the American Bible Society prosperity and great success, and may our God bless all ye people who are interested in the Lord and His works.

Thank you very much for the good work ye have done to my eternal and everlasting friend that Holy Bible, and I feel so proud every time I have it in my hand.

I remain yours a sincere friend in Jesus,
Chief Manitowog.

II. The voice of Jesus is a convincing voice.
1. Example of Paul. Read Acts 26:9-20 A gem of literature.

III. It is a comforting, heart-cheering voice.
Example of Mary and Martha when Lazarus had died.
"I am the resurrection and the life."
Mary Magdelene, condemned for wasting precious ointment comforted : "Let her alone: she hath annointed my body beforehand for the burying."
The woman taken in adultery: "Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no mire."

Conclusion. The recent achievement of science, that of making it possible to hear light. Not any the less wonderful is our ability to hear the light of Truth. Whoever sees the truth as it is in Jesus hears the Master Voice.

We can hear His voice in all creation and thru all the experiences of life.

Read poem

Poem by Luciel Doris Cress.

"Out of the still dawn, when first the shadows rise,
And the hills are tinged with light of coming day,
Along the low horison, where rosy-tinted skies
Show forth His beauty in a wondrous way,
A message comes as clear and strong
As sounded word could be,
And out of the stillness of the dawn
He speaks to me.

"Out of the bright noon, when brilliant sunshine gleams
And makes the world a mellow land of gold,
When man is at his labor and the world with business teems
And the world is filled with vigor, strong and bold,
Out of the bright sunshine,
In a voice clear as can be,
Out of the glorious midday
He speaks to me.

"Out of the sweet sunset, when glorious shades of gold
And pink and purple touch the evening sky,
When a picture lies before me, so wondrous to behold,
That I could look and be content to die,
Out of that glorious scene
In tones soft as can be,
Out of the beautious sunset
He speaks to me.

"Out of the calm night, when wide awake I lie
To think and dream what all his wonders mean,
When the light of myriad worlds glows bright against the sky
And His magic power is felt and yet not seen,
His message comes as clear as message e'er can be,
And out of the wonder of the night
He speaks to me.

"Out of the whole world, wherever Nature rules
And casts her beautious splendor all about,
Where life and love are clustered in such radiance of jewels
That when once seen can never be cast out,
Out of all great Nature,
Things past or yet to be,
Out of the garden of His love
He speaks to me."